

Massachusetts Voters—

Vote YES, November 4, on Anti-Steel-Trap Question (No. 3)

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INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE
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THAT CANNOT SPEAK FOR
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SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION
OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS—
THE AMERICAN HUMANE
EDUCATION SOCIETY.

Vol. 63

No.

11

NOVEMBER, 1930

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The Massachusetts Society
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals

The American Humane Education Society

The American Band of Mercy

I would not enter on my list of friends,
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,
Yet wanting sensibility, the man
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

—COWPER



Published monthly by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts

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Vol. 63

November, 1930

No. 11

This Issue is Devoted to the

ANTI-STEEL-TRAP CAMPAIGN

Nothing for years affecting the welfare of animals has so compelled the co-operation and support, morally and financially, of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals as this Campaign against a shameful cruelty.

We must not be defeated. Every voter who votes

YES

for our Bill as it appears as Question No. 3 on the ballot for November 4 is answering the cry for help of the tortured and suffering fur-bearing animals, victims of the Steel Trap's Jaws.

Here is the Question as it Appears on the Ballot

Shall the proposed law which amends General Laws, chapter 131, by inserting therein a new section number 59A, which in substance makes it a misdemeanor punishable by a fine of fifty dollars for any person to use, set or maintain any trap or other device for the capture of fur-bearing animals which is likely to cause continued suffering to an animal caught therein and which is not designed to kill the animal at once or take it alive unhurt, except traps or other devices for protection against vermin, set or maintained within fifty yards of any building or cultivated plot of land to the use of which the presence of vermin may be detrimental, which law was disapproved in the Senate by a vote of 12 in the affirmative and 24 in the negative, and in the House of Representatives by a vote of 48 in the affirmative and 167 in the negative, be approved?

VOTE YES!

Yes	X
No	

The steel-jawed trap — the common steel trap now in universal use — is one of the outstanding atrocities of our age. The suffering inflicted upon defenseless creatures by this instrument of torture is a reproach to a country that calls itself a Christian nation.

The time has come to end this atrocity in Massachusetts. At the next State election, November 4, 1930, all the conditions incident to our Initiative Petition having been successfully met, the bill will appear on the official ballot as Question No. 3.

VOTE YES ON QUESTION NO. 3

We Greatly Regret It

WE are sincerely sorry to have so much in this issue of our magazine that will distress our readers. We have long kept from its columns accounts of such cruelties as we have felt would make its pages too painful to read. Better to tell of kind deeds than of evil ones. But in this effort to abolish the steel trap we are simply compelled to let the pitiful facts be known. It is for the sad fur-bearers' sake we do it.

These ARE with Us

We have the formal endorsements from the General Federation of Women's Clubs, the Boston Federation of Churches, the Massachusetts Federation of Churches, the Congregational State Conference, the International Christian Endeavor Union, the Margaret Brent Civic Guild of Catholic Women, a state-wide organization, the Unitarian Sunday School Society, and many clubs and Humane Societies.

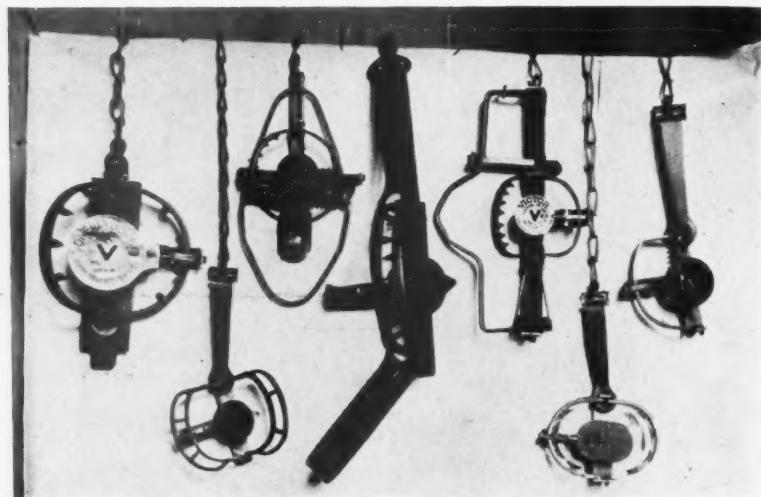
Do They Suffer?

The trappers, many of them at least, say that the leg of the animal when caught in the trap becomes numb. This is not the opinion of physiologists and biologists.

They tell us that the fur-bearers have a nervous system as highly developed as our own, that they suffer pain as poignantly as we. Scientific observation of animals in steel traps shows that they suffer excruciatingly when the jaws snap on the leg. After a period, numbness of the foot and leg below the trap jaws may set in, but the torture of the upper leg continues indefinitely. The lacerated member sets up a fierce fever-thirst which the animal usually has no means of slaking, and hunger and bodily exhaustion accompanied by convulsions of pain that flow through the creature's whole body, persist to the end, which is often deferred for days. *It is the sort of death that crucifixion inflicted.*

Friends if Sometimes Foes

The skunk is one of the farmer's best friends. True, an occasional skunk raids a poultry house and eats eggs as well as fowl, but the regular diet of the skunk consists of field mice and other small rodents, harmful beetles and worms, and a great variety of insects and larvae destructive to agriculture. Some authorities estimate that skunks are about 95 per cent beneficial. To trap this animal to extinction would be bad for agriculture in Massachusetts. The mink also sometimes preys on poultry, but minks in general are by no means the killers they are painted. Even the weasel, by all odds the worst among the predatory fur-bearers, has its economic good points, as it destroys large numbers of rodents. Weasels are becoming scarce. Eleven thousand trappers in this state last year caught only 1,100 all told. The raccoon is seldom rated a villain even by extremists, although it catches an occasional bird or raids the farmer's corn-field. This animal also has its economic value. From the standpoint of true conservation, which some farmers and sportsmen are prone to lose sight of, none of these fur-bearers should be utterly destroyed.



SOME STEEL TRAPS MADE IN THE UNITED STATES

A Few Facts for the Voter—

Who are spending time and money in opposing us in our Anti-Steel-Trap campaign? The great fur industries of the country who fear that if we win here other states will undertake a similar contest and so hurt their business.

Again opposing us are certain so-called sportsmen whose chief desire is not the welfare of unfortunate fur-bearing animals but their own selfish pleasure.

Nearly, if not quite, 50% of the game clubs of the state are with us in voting for our Bill.

At the Massachusetts State Election, November 4, 1930, every voter will have a chance to help abolish the cruel steel trap in the Old Bay State. It will appear on the ballot as Question No. 3. We beg you in the name of humanity to the defenseless to be at the polls and vote YES on this important measure, and so strengthen the laws of our State against cruelty to animals.

The report of the Worcester Rod and Gun Clubs, endorsing our bill, says "Fur-bearing animals are now reduced below the danger point. Further reduction or extermination would probably result in a tremendous increase in the farmers' worst enemies such as rats, mice, moles, chipmunks, red squirrels, snakes, grubs, cutworms, grasshoppers, locusts, bugs and other insects which are now being destroyed by the fur-bearers."

No one who has seen the many dogs brought into our Hospital for treatment after being caught and held for days in a steel trap could do anything else, it seems to us, than work for our Bill. Legs and paws mangled and torn, often amputation made necessary. In one case both fore legs had to be amputated. In another the injury so severe that the dog, a beautiful setter, had to be put to sleep.

Our opponents appeal to the tax payer to vote against our Bill lest the 4,000,000 people of the state lose the wonderful income from the licenses for which the trappers pay. What is the state's total income in taxes? \$75,425,847.23. How much do the trappers' licenses bring in? From \$10,000 to \$15,000.

It is being reported that the farmers are hostile to our Bill and have threatened to post their lands against all fishermen and hunters and campers if we win. This, too, is false. Thousands of farmers are with us. Many of the members of the fish and game clubs which have endorsed our Bill are farmers. We can only hear up to the present two or three farmers who have even suggested such a thing, and they undoubtedly because misinformed as to the meaning of the Bill.

The editor of *Fur, Fish and Game*, the official organ of the American Trappers' Association, says if our Bill becomes law anyone may be thrown into jail for trapping a skunk or weasel on his own land. This is as false as to say that black is white. Anyone can protect his own property from vermin by even the steel trap. Why deliberately seek to deceive a voter by such statements?

This same editor, representing the trappers and fur dealers, says, "Trapping is essential for keeping down the vermin that prey upon song-birds, game and farm poultry."

As to the value of such a statement, here is what Chester A. Reed, an ornithologist of national reputation, says, "If I were to name the forces at work against the increase of bird life in the order of their importance I would give them as: Man, cats, other animals, birds of prey and snakes. Of wild animals red squirrels are most destructive to young birds and eggs. Skunks, foxes and weasels are smaller factors in the decrease of bird life."

The Fate of the Fur Folk

EDWIN MARKHAM

Permission of *Ladies' Home Journal*

*Early, while the east is pale,
The trapper is out on the frozen trail;
Cruel traps are on his back,
Snares to line the woodland track;
Day by day he links the chain
Of these grim machines of pain,
In whose merciless iron jaws
Little fur folk die, because
Men must high on Fortune ride,
Women have an hour of pride.*

*Squirrel, ermine, sable, mole,
Out for food from cliff and hole;
Muskrat, silver fox and mink,
At the stream for evening drink—
All are tempted to this hell
That some bank account may swell.*

*Ladies, do you think of this—
Up where tempests howl and hiss,
Where the folk of hill and cave
Scream with no one there to save?
Do you see them crunched and lone,
Steel teeth biting into bone?*

*Ladies, did you ever see
An otter gnawing to get free?
Gnawing what? His fettered leg,
For he has no friend to beg,
Do you see that tortured shape
Gnaw his leg off to escape?*

*Have you seen these creatures die
While the bleeding hours go by—
These poor mothers in the wood
Robbed of joy and motherhood?
Do you, when at night you kneel,
See them in their traps of steel—
Not alone by pain accurst
But by hunger and by thirst?
Do you hear their dying cries
When the crows pick out their eyes?*

*Yes, sometimes in dreams you hear
Yells of agony and fear
From the snare of iron teeth,
With that panting thing beneath.
For all night, where storms are whirled,
Groans are curdling the white world—
Groans of mothers dying so,
Groans of little ones that go
Homeless, hungry in the snow.*

.. .
Vote YES on QUESTION No. 3 in Massachusetts election, November 4.

Is There a Humane Trap?

Howard Noble of Anti-Steel-Trap League Takes Issue with "Fur-Fish-Game"

To the Editor of the *Springfield News*:

SEE by a recent issue of the *News* that Mr. A. V. Harding, editor of *Fur-Fish-Game* has been criticizing me for calling attention to the fact that his magazine is authority for the statement that practical humane traps are available for the taking of fur-bearing animals. Well, it is, and apparently Mr. Harding does not deny it. But he also says: "As yet no humane trap has been perfected so that it will take the place of a steel trap. Several very good humane traps are now on the market but they are only good for the smaller fur animal such as muskrat and mink. As soon as a humane trap is invented that will equal results of the steel trap it will be used by trappers, and not by law either."

In saying that no humane trap has yet been invented to take the place of the steel trap, perhaps Mr. Harding is thinking of the conditions laid down by the National Association of the Fur Industry in its offer of \$10,000 for the invention of a substitute trap. Those conditions are farcical and the fur trade well knows it. For example, the perfect substitute trap must weigh no more than the present types of steel traps; its bulk must be no greater; it must be as readily concealed; it must be "fool-proof"; it must be as cheap to produce as the steel trap; "it must be capable of application to as wide a range of service as the present trap, i.e., the same design, roughly speaking, but in different sizes must be practical for catching a weasel or a grizzly bear, just as in the case of the present trap," etc., etc. In other words, the ideal trap described by the National Association is the steel trap itself and nothing else. Insincerity stamps this offer as being unworthy of serious consideration.

The proponents of the proposed humane trapping law could almost afford to rest their case, so far as substitute traps are concerned, on the pages of Mr. Harding's own magazine, *Fur-Fish-Game*. On the editorial page of last February's issue we find this official utterance:

"Largely due to the agitation of various organizations there have been numerous new traps put upon the market during the past year or two. One of these known as the _____ is meeting with great success for the animals for which it is

made. The smaller size (No. 1) is intended for muskrat, mink and weasel, while the No. 2 is for skunk and other animals of a like size. Aside from the humane feature the No. 2 has added value in that it kills skunk without it throwing scent in about 99 per cent of the catches. Numerous letters from those who have and are using the _____, including not only trappers from various states and Canada but game wardens as well, speak highly of this trap. Some of the advantages noted are: It is 'humane'; practical, light, compact; easy set and concealed, not freezing easily; holds whatever it catches; good at all sets, both land and in water, and with the many who look upon the old style trap as cruel this trap is bound to become more popular each year."

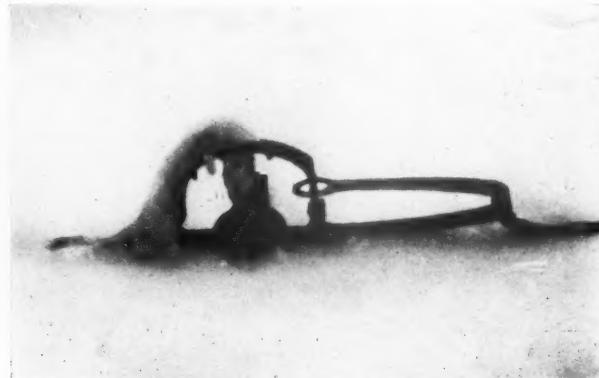
That, mind you, is an editorial utterance from Mr. Harding's own magazine, which is the official organ of the American Trappers' Association, whose headquarters are presumably in Mr. Harding's sanctum. This organization out in Columbus, Ohio, is very active in the fight to prevent the adoption of the Massachusetts humane trapping act. Just why Ohio interests are interfering in Massachusetts is not clear.

Mr. Harding admits that there are practical humane traps for the smaller fur-bearing animals. All right, what else have we here in Massachusetts? Certainly no grizzly bears, wolves, coyotes, wolverines, mountain lions, beavers or other large wild animals. Our fur-bearers consist of the very animals Mr. Harding says can be successfully taken by humane traps—"muskrat, mink, weasel, skunk and other animals of like size." Last year 49,563 fur-bearers of all species found here were taken in traps, according to returns made to the state Division of Fisheries and Game. Of that number, 47,250 were of species which Mr. Harding and his magazine say can be humanely trapped, as follows: Muskrat, 36,660; mink, 1,175; skunk, 8,293; weasel, 1,122. In other words, 95 per cent of all the fur-bearing animals trapped in Massachusetts can be taken in humane traps, according to Mr. Harding's own admission concerning the practicability of humane traps for the smaller fur-bearers.

Of raccoons, last year, the 11,443 trap-pers of the state took just 489, and besides there is no reason why the raccoon cannot



MARTEN CAUGHT IN STEEL TRAP



WEASEL LURED TO HIS DEATH

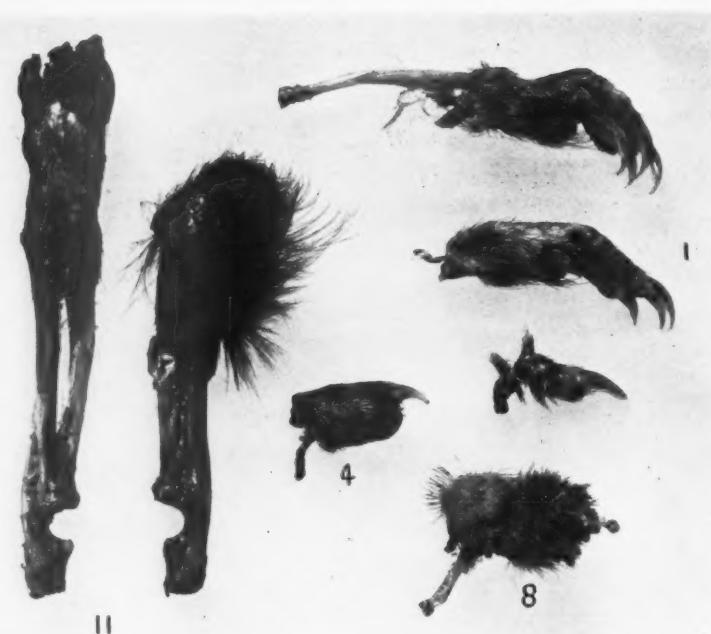
be humanely trapped. Trappers have testified they have so taken them. What other fur-bearers figure in the Massachusetts list? The otter, which is almost extinct here, only 45 having been taken last year. And the fox. That completes the list.

Let us assume for the sake of the argument that no humane trap has yet been developed to take the fox. This animal furnished but three per cent of the total number of fur-bearers taken. The control of the fox, moreover, is not dependent upon trapping in this state. This animal has for ages been successfully hunted with dog and gun and can easily be controlled by that method. So that no trap, humane or otherwise, is necessary in considering the fox. The sponsors of this humane trapping measure hold no brief for fox-hunters, but they recognize that fox-hunting is a long-established sport and is likely to remain such indefinitely. Practically all the other fur-bearers are night-prowlers and cannot be successfully hunted in daytime. Not so the fox. He is diurnal as well as nocturnal. This bill is not aimed at any form of hunting, which properly conducted gives a humane death. Its sole purpose is to stop cruelty in trapping, in so far as that may be practically accomplished. The raccoon, by the way, is successfully hunted at night and can be controlled in that way alone. This animal is fast approaching the vanishing point in Massachusetts anyway, according to the official trapping returns. He furnished only about nine-tenths of one per cent of all the pelts taken last year.

As further proof of the availability of humane traps, I might cite the June, 1930, issue of Harding's Magazine, *Fur-Fish-Game*, which devotes page 64 to an article extolling still another type of humane trap which is put forth as the greatest boon to trappers in the past 100 years of trap development. "This remarkable trap," says the article, "which is in almost universal use in Louisiana where 80 per cent of the entire pelt crop of the United States is caught, has revolutionized the trapping industry of that state." Why? Because this particular trap kills the animal at once. There are no "wring-offs" in the case of animals taken by this trap, no escaped fur-bearers hobbling around on three legs. The claim is made that it kills cleanly and surely, without suffering to the animal taken.

The claim is even put forth that a recent improvement of this trap, now on the market, is peculiarly adapted to Massachusetts, because it qualifies under our law limiting traps to a six-inch spread of jaws. Listen to this, ye trappers and sportsmen:

"Mr. _____'s latest improvement in the _____ trap, which will now provide the trappers of Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island, will prove a boon to their native sportsmen and professional trappers. In developing a spe-



Am. Humane Assn.

MUTILATED MEMBERS OF VICTIMS OF STEEL TRAPS

cial trap of this design with a six-inch jaw spread to conform to the laws of these states, he has constructed a trap on exactly the same principles and in every way equal in its efficiency to the original —

— trap which has accomplished such remarkable results for the trappers of Louisiana and other extensive trapping sections. No animal caught in the new trap can possibly escape from the vice-like grip which kills it instantly, the one jaw catching the animal by the leg, the other simultaneously crashing over its body. It is therefore not only the most effective in preventing escape, but most humane in causing instant death and without the necessity for drowning. Trappers in these states can now add to their equipment a trap in which they can have every confidence and which the maker guarantees to insure against loss by escaped animals."

That is all the Massachusetts Division of the Anti-Steel-Trap League and its friends are working for—to compel a substitution of humane traps which kill at once or take alive unhurt for the cruel steel trap which causes such atrocious suffering to the fur-bearing animals, dogs and other unfortunate creatures which get into them. And according to Mr. Harding's statements to the *Springfield News*, and to editorials and articles in the official organ of the American Trappers' Association, such traps to meet our needs here in Massachusetts are available.

In Mr. Harding's communication to the *News*, published on the 12th, he cited 11 reasons why the humane trapping bill should be defeated. Will he now please give us one good and sufficient reason why the fur interests of Ohio are meddling in matters of public policy that solely concern the voters of Massachusetts?

HOWARD NOBLE,
Managing Director, Anti-Steel-Trap League
Massachusetts Division

Boston, Mass., August 23, 1930

Ignorance?

THE following letter to the *Boston Post* is a fine illustration either of ignorance of the facts, or an intentional attempt to deceive and mislead. Game, grouse and song-birds and the farmers' poultry will be greatly benefited by our Bill instead of being harmed if real students of nature rather than trappers and so-called sportsmen are to be trusted:

Sir—Just a few words regarding the anti-trap bill. This bill went to a vote in the Senate and was beaten by a vote of 24-12. In the House of Representatives it was beaten by a vote of 167-48. It was made by men who knew trapping needs in the State.

If this bill went into effect it would throw many thousand men out of employment that otherwise would be on the trap-line, not only making a living in an honest way, but making the country safe for grouse and song-birds and the farmers' poultry.

Millis

GEORGE J. SMITH

Another letter to the *Post*:

Sir—It was certainly disquieting to read the letter from "Steel Trap Friend." My advice to him is to hold his fingers or toes, in the cruel jams of a steel trap for a few hours, then he would know what the poor innocent animals have to suffer.

The steel trap is the most diabolical instrument of torture that was ever invented. I only hope that I will live to see it abolished.

Boston

L. S. R.

The steel trap is a vicious, cruel thing. Some of the eastern states have already passed a law prohibiting the use of it and I hope California will soon join their ranks. It is only a matter of time when the entire United States will be *anti-steel-trap*. But in the meantime, think of the agony!

MABEL EASTMAN in *Sausalito News*

"Mr. Galumph," Our Picnic Frog

WALTER A. DYER

MADAM and I have a secret spot on the bank of our brook where we sometimes eat a picnic lunch when too busy to go farther afield. It is only a few steps from the house, but it is hidden from the road by a clump of spruces and a jungle of alders, and we enjoy solitude there as well as if we wandered miles into the woods. On hot noons Madam has even removed her shoes and stockings and laved her feet in the cold water without fear of being observed.

From that low level the landscape takes on a curiously distorted appearance. The alder grove becomes a tropical forest, and the larger trees seem to tower unbelievably high above our heads, while the small, intimate, near things become somehow large and interesting. One feels somewhat like Alice in Wonderland. And when our dog "Shagbark," after one of his happy excursions of exploration, comes back to us through the brush, he looks as huge as a lion.

We have animal life there, too—animal life in little. Spiders and ants go about their wonderful little concerns. Sometimes a bird, if we are very quiet, comes hopping very near. Fingerling trout dart past us in the water and chipmunks come and scold us for invading their premises, or sit up and study us with bright, curious eyes. Occasionally Shag brings a turtle in his mouth, that being his favorite sport. He will not leave it with us, however, but takes it away and buries it furtively in the mud, as we know from the subsequent condition of his whiskers. I have never been able to figure out what his idea is in this frequent transportation of turtles, but apart from the needless labor and worry he causes them in digging out and waddling home, he does them no harm.

Last year, at this picnic spot, we made friends with a frog that lived in the pool, and this year he appeared again—or one so like him that we could not tell the difference. He was not a large frog, but he was very wise. He was gray-brown with a green head. We called him "Mr. Galumph." He could remain utterly silent and motionless, in the water or out, for so long a period that it almost made us nervous. His favorite seat was on a rock in the middle of the brook—a mud-colored rock with green moss on top. I wonder if he knew how perfectly his own colors blended with those of his pedestal.

We never could tell what he was gazing at. He seemed able to look all ways at once and to observe us as well when his back was turned as when he was facing us. No need to turn his head even if he could have done so. But there was no doubt that he watched us, and I think he enjoyed it. On one or two occasions I poked at him with a stick to see what he would do. In a fraction of an instant he would be in the water, propelling himself through the depths of the pool with miraculous speed and grace.

One day we found him on our bank. I scratched his back with a stick, and he swelled up with every evidence of pleasure. On another occasion he suddenly left his rock and came diving straight at us. We

never attempted to tame him, but as the weeks went on he seemed to grow more and more friendly. On the other hand, if our dog appeared, he vanished as if by magic. He seemed to know the difference between Shag's footsteps and ours.

I found Mr. Galumph always an entertaining companion. And since I came to know him I have felt more than ever disturbed at the sight of boys with air rifles and sling-shots shooting frogs around the edges of ponds. Why do they do this? Is it because small boys are savages by nature and must pass through a primitive stage of development, or is it a dimly understood hunting instinct, inherited from distant ancestors who had to hunt and kill in order to live? Not one in ten of these boys, I believe, is inherently cruel.

I asked one of them once what he was doing and why. He replied that frogs' hind legs were good to eat. I asked him if he had ever eaten any and he replied in the negative. I could see that it was a mere excuse for the so-called sport, and I knew that more frogs were hit and perhaps injured without being killed than were ever captured for food.

I don't think the boys are to blame so much as their guardians and teachers. They are by nature thoughtless and are governed by natural if not always desirable instincts. It is the duty of someone older to direct these instincts as the boy develops, to the end that his love of mastery may be sublimated and his vigor directed into useful channels.

I could wish that every Boy Scout troop might adopt as a part of its training and ritual, and a condition of advancement, not merely the general injunction to be kind to animals, but the requirement that each boy should make friends with a bird, a field mouse, and a frog. Our men of the future, to whom we must look to guide the world away from war and injustice and all tyrannies, would be better for such an experience. One human heart, generally speaking, is probably no more cruel than another. It is largely a matter of enlightenment. It is when one learns how interesting the living birds and animals are that one no longer desires to injure or to slay.

Meanwhile it is our wish that Mr. Galumph may live long and prosper, unmolested in our brook beside the picnic bank. May his ears and eyes be sharpened so that danger will always send him quickly to the bottom of his pool. May he feast royally on such food as nature provides for him. May he find plenty of soft mud for his winter quarters, and may he reappear next spring on his green and brown rock, to watch us while we picnic.



Bureau of Biological Survey

The Horned Lark

BENNETT B. SMITH

THE horned lark soared away to great heights, singing as he went, and then came to earth with one thrilling dive. He was happy. And why not? His mate was near by, in a nest built on the ground with four or five speckled eggs and in a short time a family would be in that nest to care for. It was the nesting-season and the action of the male in his high flight and dive was now characteristic of the bird.

He was not alone, neither was the nest the only one of the vicinity, for horned larks go in large flocks. They remain in a locality over winter, since they are hardy, and it is not uncommon for them to nest just before snow comes.

The family to which the horned lark belongs is a small one with not over a hundred species. They are found over all of America, Canada, and Alaska. Most abundantly are they found in Africa. They are small, handsome birds, the characteristic feature being the small, horn-like tufts of black feathers on each side of the top of the head. The general color is brown with many streaks.

Food consists of worms, insects, grains and seeds. Weed seeds are perhaps the greatest single element. Some grain is eaten but much of this is waste left in the fields. Many pests such as May beetle, leaf beetle, clover beetle, many weevils, chin-ch-bugs, and others are eaten. Grasshoppers and cut worms are favorite foods.

These birds are decidedly beneficial to the farmer.

DR. S. PARKES CADMAN

"Millions of beasts, both wild and tame, must needs die daily that we may live, sometimes in useless luxury of dress and diet. It therefore behoves us to cultivate in our children's consciousness and enforce in adults the rights of these victims. According to statistics I have not verified, 100,000,000 animals are trapped in North America alone. Apart from the need or otherwise for this wholesale process, I denounce and impeach the abominable steel traps which inflict excruciating agonies upon the fur-bearing animals whose pelts adorn our women. . . . The whole business is sadistic, and the campaign for humane trapping ought to be vigorously pushed."

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office: 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass., to which all communications should be addressed.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

NOVEMBER, 1930

FOR TERMS, see back cover.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider poem manuscripts longer than 800 words, nor verse in excess of thirty-six lines. The shorter the better. All manuscripts should be typewritten and an addressed envelope with full return postage enclosed with each offering.

An Apology

IT is to our readers outside Massachusetts. They will forgive us for devoting so much space in our magazine in the last two issues to our Anti-Steel-Trap campaign. This campaign is one of the most important and far reaching in its influence in which we have ever been engaged. Though carried on here in this Commonwealth it is in reality a contest against a cruel wrong in which victory or defeat will mean much for every state in the Union.

Georgia and South Carolina have already abolished the steel trap. Let us put Massachusetts in the vanguard of this great humane movement.

When the State Council of Sportsmen's Clubs says that if our Bill becomes law all manner of traps now illegal, spring guns, etc. will be permitted, they must know if they are at all familiar with the present statutes that such an utterance is absolutely false.

With every voter in Massachusetts who is interested in the welfare of animals and who reads these words we plead to vote "Yes" in favor of the bill against the torturing Steel Trap which will appear upon the ballot as QUESTION No. 3 at the coming election, November 4.

The editor of *Fur, Fish and Game*, working from Ohio against our Bill, has criticized us for saying that his magazine was authority for the statement that practical humane traps were available. Well, this editor having said "As yet no humane trap has been perfected so that it will take the place of the steel trap," also says in the February issue of this year of his magazine, speaking of a special trap for such small animals as form the great bulk of this state's fur-bearers—muskats, minks, weasels, skunks and other animals of that size, "Some of its advantages noted are: It is humane, practical, light, compact, easily set and concealed, not freezing easily, holds whatever it catches, good on all sets, both land and water." What, then, can he mean when he complains that we have quoted him as saying that practical humane traps are not available?

THE PROPOSED LAW IN MASSACHUSETTS

Question No. 3 on the ballot, November 4, 1930

An Act to amend chapter one hundred and thirty-one of the General Laws by inserting after section fifty-nine the following new section:—

Section 59A:—Whoever uses, sets or maintains any trap or other device for the capture of fur-bearing animals which is likely to cause continued suffering to an animal caught therein, and which is not designed to kill such animal at once or to take it alive unhurt, shall be fined fifty dollars for each offense; but this section shall not apply to traps or other devices for protection against vermin if set or maintained not more than fifty yards from any building or cultivated plot of land to the use of which the presence of vermin may be detrimental.

Won't You Help Us?

The statement of the State Council of Sportsmen's Clubs that South Carolina has repealed its anti-steel-trap law is false.

Instead of our Anti-Steel-Trap Bill being a menace to the bird life of our state, as the Chairman of the Mass. Fish and Game Commission says, if we are to believe the naturalist, the ornithologist and the scientific students of the subject instead of the hunters, it will be "a birth certificate to thousands yet unhatched, if, as the opponents of the bill claim, it will result in increase among the fur-bearers." For these are the destroyers of so many of the foes of the birds as well as of the farmers.

To Our Women Readers

The Anti-Steel Trap campaign is not an *anti-fur campaign*. The thing we are seeking to destroy is the merciless steel trap in which millions of fur-bearing animals are annually tortured till they die or are killed by the trapper. Humane traps there are and they could be used if men really cared to stop the cruelty. Furs from fur farms, furs from animals humanely caught and killed, these it is hoped will some day supply the demand for those who create it. To vote yes for our bill does not mean that you must cease wearing furs.

The cost of this campaign against the Steel Trap must be met entirely by voluntary contributions. Every gift, no matter how small, is needed. Please make checks payable to the Anti-Steel-Trap League, 101 Tremont St., Boston, Mass., or to the Mass. S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Ave., Boston, Mass.

No Steel Traps in Our National Parks

It is significant that the superintendents of our national parks, who are interested in the true conservation of all wild life, recently passed a resolution declaring that the steel trap is not necessary to keep vermin animals in check, and the superintendents have prohibited its use in every national park in the country.

Who Destroys Game Birds?

Some sportsmen are inconsistent on this question, not to say hypocritical. Last year there were issued in Massachusetts 121,476 sporting licenses, of which probably 75,000 were issued to hunters. Here is an army equal to two and a half military divisions, armed with the double gun, the deadly pump gun and the even more deadly automatic gun, turned loose during the open season every year against the game of the state! In all fairness, who is it that destroys the game birds—the 75,000 sportsmen, or the pitiful remnants of our disappearing fur-bearers? This is not said in criticism of the many true sportsmen who admit frankly that the toll taken by the fur-animals is but a drop in the bucket.



TWO TRAPS—ONE HOLDS MUSKRAT, OTHER HOLDS FOOT OF ANOTHER VICTIM



Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
HON. A. E. PILLSBURY, Counselor
ALBERT A. POLLARD, Treasurer
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary

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W. W. HASWELL, Superintendent

Women's Auxiliary of the Mass. S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston — MRS. EDITH WASHBURN LEVINSTEIN, Pres.; MRS. ARTHUR W. HURLBURT, First Vice-Pres.; MRS. HOWARD F. WOODWARD, Second Vice-Pres.; MRS. WM. J. McDONALD, Third Vice-Pres.; MRS. A. J. FURBUSH, Treas.; Miss HELEN W. POTTER, Rec. Sec.; MRS. MARION NICHOLSON, Cor. Sec.; MRS. A. P. FISHER, Chair. Work Committee.

MONTHLY REPORT

Miles traveled by humane officers	12,343
Cases investigated	625
Animals examined	8,559
Number of prosecutions	11
Number of convictions	10
Horses taken from work	76
Horses humanely put to sleep	65
Small animals humanely put to sleep	1,286
Stock-yards and Abattoirs	
Animals inspected	30,700
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	14

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has been remembered in the will of Mary E. L. Lawton of New Bedford.

October 14, 1930.

If you are a voter in Massachusetts, we beg you in the name of humanity to the defenseless to vote YES on QUESTION 3, to abolish the steel trap, November 4.

Massachusetts Voters —

Vote YES, November 4, on Anti-Steel-Trap Question (No. 3)

Angell Memorial Animal Hospital	
184 Longwood Avenue	Telephone, Regent 6100
<i>Veterinarians</i>	
H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D., <i>Chief</i>	
R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D., <i>Ass't Chief</i>	
E. F. SCHROEDER, D.V.M.	
W. M. EVANS, D.V.S.	
G. B. SCHNELLE, V.M.D.	
C. G. HALL, D.V.M.	
HARRY L. ALLEN, Superintendent	
Dispensary for Animals	
Hours from 2 to 4, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. Saturday, from 11 to 1.	

HOSPITAL REPORT FOR SEPTEMBER

Hospital	Dispensary
Cases entered 670	Cases 2,085
Dogs 495	Dogs 1,704
Cats 163	Cats 348
Horses 10	Birds 25
Bird 1	Horses 3
Rabbit 1	Rabbits 3
	Sheep 2
Operations 458	
Hospital cases since opening, Mar. 1, 1915	90,723
Dispensary cases	184,874
Total	275,597

MASSACHUSETTS S.P.C.A. IN THE COURTS

Convictions in September

For cruelly docking the tails of two kittens a defendant was fined \$25.
Driving a galled horse, \$15 fine.
Failing to provide proper feed and drink for his stock, defendant was fined \$75, and sentenced two months to House of Correction; appealed; in Superior Court he was fined \$125.
Non-feeding horse, fine \$20.
Cruelly beating horse, fine \$10.
Selling a horse unfit for labor, fine \$10, suspended till Dec. 3.

Cruelly abandoning his dog, fine \$15.
Knowingly and wilfully permitting a cow to be subjected to unnecessary torture, suffering and cruelty, fined \$50; appealed to Superior Court and on plea of *nolo* \$50 fine was sustained.
Working horse, lame and sore back, fine \$30.
Failing to provide food and shelter for a horse, two cows, and two calves, sentenced to two months in House of Correction.

Nearly 40,000 Horses Watered

The season of watering horses from the six hydrant stations on the streets of Boston by the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. ended September 20. During that month 9,363 horses benefited by this service. The total number of horses receiving water from the stations during the entire summer was 38,802. We are sure that those who supported this branch of our work would be gratified if they could hear the hearty commendations of the owners and drivers of these horses.

Our readers are urged to clip from *Our Dumb Animals* various articles and request their local editors to republish. Copies so mutilated will be made good by us on application.

Annual Auxiliary Fair of Massachusetts S. P. C. A.

At Hotel Vendome, Boston
Monday, November 10, 1930

PREPAREATIONS are well under way for the most successful Hospitality Day and Fair ever held by the Women's Auxiliary of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. It is for the benefit especially of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital, and friends of our work everywhere are urged to cooperate by their attendance and patronage.

There is no admission fee, but there will be plenty of opportunity to make use of a full pocket-book once you are within the doors.

The hours are from 10 A.M. to 10 P. M.

The date—please do not forget it—is MONDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1930.

The place is the HOTEL VENDOME, Commonwealth Avenue and Dartmouth Street, Boston.

There will be a luncheon and also afternoon tea, served by the well-known caterer, J. Lee Mellso. Afternoon bridge will be in charge of Mrs. Arthur W. Hurlbut, assisted by several members of the Auxiliary.

Fortunes will be told by Mrs. Marion W. Herbert. "Grabs" will be available for the children.

Large committees are working for the success of the numerous sales tables. Mrs. Fred A. Morrill will preside at the "baby" counter; Mrs. C. C. Olmstead will superintend the display of aprons; Mrs. Agnes P. Fisher will offer a wide selection of novelties on the "white elephant" table; Mrs. Howard F. Woodward will have charge of the utilities; Mrs. Charles F. Rowley is chairman of the candy table; while Mrs. Fred B. Kimball is at the head of the department offering foods.

ALL, of all ages and both sexes, are invited to come.

If you can't attend, but wish to help in the good cause, please send your offering, whether of merchandise or cash, to the treasurer, Mrs. A. J. Furbush, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, in good season.

Remember the place, Hotel Vendome; the date, November 10; the object, help for suffering animals.



Founded by Geo. T. Angell.

Incorporated, 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see back cover. Checks should be made payable to the Treasurer.

Officers of the American Humane Education Society
180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
ALBERT A. POLLARD, Treasurer
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary**Trustees of Permanent Funds**
JOHN R. MACOMBER, President of Harris, Forbes and Company
CHARLES G. BANCROFT, Vice-President of the United Shoe Machinery Corporation
PHILIP STOCKTON, President of the First National Bank of Boston**Humane Press Bureau**
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Dr. A. T. Ishkanian Mexico
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Mrs. Alice W. Manning Turkey**Field Workers of the Society**
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Mrs. Rachel C. Hogue, San Diego, California
Mrs. Jennie R. Nichols, Tacoma, Washington
James D. Burton, Harriman, Tennessee
Mrs. Katherine Weathersbee, Atlanta, Georgia
Rev. F. Rivers Barnwell, Fort Worth, Texas
Miss Blanche Finley, Richmond, Virginia
Rev. John W. Lemon, Ark, Virginia
Miss Lucia F. Gilbert, Boston, Massachusetts**Field Representative**
Wm. F. H. Wentzel, M. S., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

Palace Becomes Animal Shelter

A WASHINGTON dispatch of the Associated Press says that Mrs. Charles Burnett, an American woman who organized the Japanese Humane Society, left seven dogs and eleven cats at the imperial palace in Tokio when she returned to this country.

Knowing her love for animals the Japanese were constantly making Mrs. Burnett gifts of prize canines and tabbies.

It was through her friendship with Baroness Takeko Kujo, sister of the present Empress Dowager, that Mrs. Burnett was able to do so much rescue work for Japanese animals. The baroness gave her support to the project.

But How Many Million Hours of Suffering?

The mass suffering inflicted by the steel trap is appalling. Agnes Laut, historian of the Hudson Bay Company, in "The Fur Trade of America," estimated the number of pelts sold annually in North American fur markets at nearly one hundred millions. That estimate was for 1920, before the summer-furs craze added so largely to the demand.

The Fondouk at Fez

FOR July and August the daily average at the Fondouk was 44 large animals, horses, donkeys, mules, and eight dogs. The Fondouk can accommodate nearly twice this number and, as fast as our funds permit, the number will be steadily increased. The inspection of street work with the watering of animals goes on continuously. Tourists more and more are visiting the Fondouk and becoming interested in its work, often leaving a contribution as expressive of their appreciation of what it is accomplishing.

Death of Mr. John Partridge

Our sympathy is extended to the San Francisco S. P. C. A. in the loss of its president, Mr. John Partridge, who passed away several weeks ago. Mr. Partridge was one of the early humanitarians of the Pacific Coast, having joined the San Francisco Society in 1883. He took a most active interest from the start and was largely responsible for the taking over by the Society of the local dog pound, then an eye-sore to the community, and selecting the site for the Society's shelter and headquarters at Alabama and Sixteenth streets. In 1903 he became president of the Society, holding the office till his death. He was a founder and the first president of the State Humane Association, in which he was active till two years ago. He had been a director of the American Humane Association for more than a score of years. Under his presidency and the efficient management of Secretary Matthew McCurrie, the San Francisco S. P. C. A. has expanded till today it is one of the largest of its kind and possesses one of the best equipped plants for animal protection work.

Chicago Schools to Teach Kindness

Through the efforts of the Chicago Humane Education Society a new course of study was introduced in the public schools, beginning with the present New Year.

William J. Bogan, superintendent of schools, in accordance with an order of the board of education, announced that one-half an hour each week will be devoted by each teacher to humane education.

"The teachers have the widest latitude in this new plan," said Charles J. Lunak, assistant superintendent, "and most of them are enthusiastic over it. No instructions as to how to teach the course have gone out, and only general material has been supplied. The teaching must be spontaneous to be successful, with the children taking part in the course."

"Discussion as to the best method of protecting animals from cruelty, daily incidents of kindness witnessed by the children and related by them, stories such as "Black Beauty," and essays on patience with animals will be found effective.

"There is a general realization that mechanical education is not enough, for knowledge is not a guarantee against crime. There must also be the appeal to the moral side. This is reached through this new course in humane education, and, judging by the experiences of other cities and countries, a direct reduction in criminality may be looked for eventually as a consequence."

Cloister Chords

Saint of Assisi—Lover

SISTER M. FIDES SHEPPERSON, PH.D.

I

THE Catholic Church honors the anniversary of the death of a saint—not of his birth. Death in sanctity is birth in the light of God. Francis of Assisi, lover of all life, passed peacefully into the light October 4, 1226.

II

One soul in touch with God is a torch extinguishable—passing on its warmth and light down through the centuries. For seven hundred years the love-flame of Saint Francis has blessed and brightened all life, human and sub-human, and it burns bright today.

In the spirit of Saint Francis, world peace ceases to be a mirage, racial differences fade, creedal discordances blend;—life lifts to a higher plane and waits tranquil, expectant of Franciscan promise.

III

To the soul in touch with God—all God's world is kindred. And so Saint Francis sang canticles of praise to the sun and to the moon and stars; and he walked gently among the wildlings of the wood so that they hastened to him for protection from their enemies, and he sheltered them. And his little brothers and sisters, and birds, sang their loudest and best for him as in ecstasy on Mount Alvernia he talked with God.

Spiritual joy is the highest good; and a lover, seeing beauty everywhere—in sunrise, sunset, night with stars; feeling a mystic oneness with the forest trees, with the beauteous creatures of the wood, with the multitudes of men, with all life in the God of life—is divinely happy. The saints have tapped the reservoirs of Love, and the overflow is upon them and over all God's world. They are the happiest of mortals.

IV

Saint Francis had composed a hymn of welcome to his strong sister, Death, whenever she should come to carry him home.

Tradition tells us that two larks, high in the monastery tower, sang exultantly all through the night while kind unconsciousness was leading the saint down into the strong arms of his sister, Death. And he lay in smiling peace at last amid the awe of the kneeling brotherhood, the sudden hush of the song-birds and the tense silence of all his little brothers and sisters of the woods:—his work was done; mysterious exile was ended; he had awakened in God's good Explanation.

Humane Traps Available

The skunk, the weasel and the mink, against which complaints are often heard, are all easily trapped, and efficient humane traps are available to take them. The raccoon can also be taken humanely, and, besides, this animal is widely hunted. The muskrat, which outnumbers three times over all other fur-bearers combined in trapping returns, is an inoffensive little animal whose only sin is an occasional burrowing into a cranberry-bog dam. Several types of humane traps are available for muskrats.

Have We Failed?

O. M. ROOKWOOD

*Do you pity the golden linnet
Imprisoned by cruel bars
When her sad heart longs for the forest,
The shade and the space of the forest,
The songs of her mates in the forest,
And your kindness only jars?*

*Do you hear the groans of the pony
Who works in the mines of the earth,
When he longs for the field and the meadow,
The grass and the flowers of the meadow,
The sunshine and rain of the meadow,
And curses the day of his birth?*

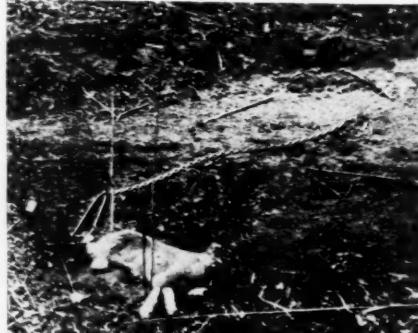
*Are you deaf to that whimper of terror
When the steel trap snaps in the lane,
And the wee, soft-coated rabbit,
The furry, bright-eyed rabbit,
(Have you ever stroked a rabbit?)
Lies broken in bleeding pain?*

*Do you think as you see the huntsman
Ride off with a laughing face,
Of the anguished heart of his quarry,
Of the panting breath of his quarry,
Of the terrified eyes of his quarry,
Whose life is the price of the chase?*

*Our God who decreed all nature
Should swim or fly or run,
Has made us chief of all creatures,
To tend and guard His creatures,
To love and protect His creatures;
IS THAT WHAT WE HAVE DONE?*

More friends are needed to endow stalls and new kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital. Payment of thirty-five dollars for a kennel or seventy-five dollars for a stall will insure a suitable marker inscribed with donor's name. Terms of permanent endowment of free stalls and kennels will be given upon application to the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

There is one effectual way to stop the cruelty in the training of animals;—stop aiding and abetting animal performances with your money and presence. That is just what membership in the JACK LONDON CLUB means.



Am. Humane Assn.
RABBIT CAUGHT IN TRAP SET FOR A PREDATORY ANIMAL



FATE OF THE FOX

Conflicting Laws

PRESIDENT ROWLEY of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. wrote the following letter, published in the *Worcester Telegram*:

Mr. Henry J. Kenneway, in a letter to the *Telegram* claiming that "the cruelties of trapping have been greatly overdrawn," says, "We have a Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals and this society has the power to arrest any one found causing any torturing or suffering to dumb animals;" and then he challenges some writer of an unsigned letter to the *Telegram* to furnish any evidence of the arrest or conviction of any trapper.

Will you permit me to say to your readers, in answer to this challenge, that we have in this state the strange anomaly of two laws, one prohibiting all cruelty to animals, forbidding causing any unnecessary suffering, and the other, almost on the same page of the statute book, permitting a man to set a steel trap which can catch an animal and hold it in its torturing grip for 24 hours. That is, the trapper is obliged to visit his trap only once in 24 hours. The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. can no more prosecute a trapper for the cruelty suffered by a trapped animal, provided the trapper has visited his trap within the specified time, than it could prosecute a man for any other act permitted by a specific statute. The absurdity of having at the same time on the statute books two such contradictory laws must be evident to all. If the writer of the letter would allow his fingers or hands to be held in the vise-like grip of the steel trap for even a single hour, he would discover whether trapped animals suffer or not. Perhaps he is willing to try this experiment.

Science and Common Sense

Common sense rejects the heartless theory that the steel trap does not cause intense and prolonged suffering. Prof. John M. Tyler, eminent biologist of Amherst College, declares: "The man who says that an animal in a steel trap does not suffer severely is either foolish or he lies." If it be

true that the capacity of the lower animals to suffer is limited by their intelligence, then all the laws against cruelty to domestic animals are farcical and unnecessary. Furthermore, if it be true, then the fur trade, which is spreading this false theory, has nothing to fear. All the fur trade will have to do after the measure becomes law will be to convince the courts that the steel trap is humane in its effects; because the proposed law does not specifically prohibit steel traps, but refers to "any trap or other device for the capture of fur-bearing animals which is likely to cause continued suffering to an animal caught therein, and which is not designed to kill such animal at once or to take it alive unharmed."

Speak for the Dumb

You are not living in a private world of your own. Everything you say and do and think has its effect on everybody around you. For example, if you feel and say loudly enough, that it is an infernal shame to keep larks and other wild song-birds in cages, you will infallibly infect a number of other people with that sentiment and in course of time those people who feel as you do will become so numerous that larks, thrushes, blackbirds and linnets will no longer be caught and kept in cages.

How do you imagine it ever came about that bears and bulls and badgers are no longer baited, cocks no longer openly encouraged to tear each other to pieces; donkeys no longer beaten to a pulp?

Only by people going about and shouting out that these things made them uncomfortable—

When a thing exists which you really abhor, I wish you would remember a little whether in letting it strictly alone, you are minding your own business on principle, or simply because it is comfortable to do so.

JOHN GALSWORTHY

Galsworthy might well have included the steel trap in the list of things about which you and I might continually keep shouting against.

Remember the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in your will.

*The Cattle*KATHERINE TYNAN in *The Spectator*

*As we sped homewards under a starry sky,
By the rich pastures, the sleeping and
quiet trees,
What are the little lights, tossed low and
high
As a lantern swung in a man's hand?
What are these?*

*Who are these coming? A soundless multi-
tude
Swerving away from the light? These
are eyes, eyes, eyes,
The eyes of frightened cattle, red as blood,
Pass into the night and its mysteries.*

*Under the holy mountains the pastures
keep
Dew and honey and quiet breathing, deep
rest,
By the side of the milky mother the lambs
are asleep
Till the cuckoo calls; the night has a
mother's breast.*

*But these that have passed us by; they go,
they go,
Driven with curses and goads, unpitied,
unstayed,
To the slaughter-house and the blood and
at last the blow—
The ghostly cattle passing have made me
afraid.*

Bearing the Traffic

LEO I. MOONEY

The protective instinct in parent animals was never better exemplified than in the case of the bear who acted as a traffic cop for its young offspring while it crossed a much traveled highway near Honesdale, Pennsylvania, recently. A man was returning from a motor trip and, driving along through the heavily wooded area was forced to stop by a big black bear which had ambled into the road a short distance ahead of the car. The man stopped and waited, wondering. The bear promptly stood on its hind legs, facing the car. Immediately, a little bear waddled out from the bushes and crossed the road in back of its mother, who, as she saw her little one safely disappear in the underbrush, promptly dropped to all fours and hastened after it, her purpose accomplished.

Who will say that mother bear wouldn't make a good traffic cop?

*The Last Journey from the Farm*Quoted from "Scrap Bag" in *Paris, Mo., Mercury*

THE road was long and pale and dusty, and stretched like some phantom giant's finger beneath a hot July moon. The night was sultry and the leaves on the maple trees were twisted and turned up to drink in a breath of the air that blew faintly now and then from a silent and mysterious somewhere. The blackberry bushes in the fence corners were wilted and over the whole white, hazy world, suspiring beneath the red and molten moon, not a drop of dew had gathered. There were fifty of them, all white faces, fat and sleek, and the tang of the blue-grass was strong upon them. Until sunset they had never been outside the master's big pasture, where wild roses grow, and the meadow larks sing. They had come ten miles, wondering but trusting, along the road that never ends, and their flanks, heaving with heat, were white with dust. Every now and then one would toss his head high above the others, switch his tail furiously and bellow. Often, too, struck with some sudden fear or overcome by some strange premonition, the leaders would stop and put their heads to the ground, refusing to go further. But at the call of the master's voice they invariably lunged forward. He was driving in a single buggy in front and was enveloped in a cloud of dust. They could not see him, but heard his long, wailing "o-o-h-a, o-o-o-a," rising in weird crescendo floating back to them. It was the sunset call in the great pasture and they followed implicitly, fearing no harm. It was midnight now, and they had stopped to breathe beneath the shadows of a high steeple in the heart of the sleeping town. A few fire-flies were still flitting back and forth over the low houses, and a belated pedestrian blocked at the crossing, had stopped to light the stump of a cigar. In the light of the match he saw their eyes glowing from some unknown dread, their white flanks heaving nervously from heat and fear, and their red tongues lolling out. A prolonged heart-rending, solitary bawl split the night, and then came again the master's sunset call, "o-o-o-h-a, o-o-o-h-a," and with a final lunge the herd, following the melancholy music of the pasture, started down the road to death and the abattoirs.

How infinitely tragic is the whole suffering, multiform scheme of life, life that lives on death, and death that continues because life is. Have the creatures of the pasture some God, like him who notes the sparrow's fall, who follows them into the din of the slaughter-room and its agony? Is the whole plan some vast, masterless, unaccountable tragedy, without beginning or end, or does the lower, blinder form of life that drones or creeps beneath this summer night, find its way upward and is, somewhere, somehow, taken again into the current and being of a beneficent and perfect All Giver?

Horses and Mules Coming Back

WILLIS MEHANNA

IT is noticeable that horses and mules are coming back on the farms of the Middle West. For a time it looked as if their day was over, but farmers have again begun to raise horses and mules. This is because they are coming to realize the value of these faithful creatures. The decline in the number of horses and mules caused the farmer to take a lower price for his grain and hay and it made farming more expensive because of the high prices of power machinery and the running of same.

The return of more horses to the farm

will mean increased prosperity to the farmer because what the horse eats comes directly from the farm, and money spent to rear and maintain the horse is kept among the farmers instead of going away off never to return, as is the case when spent for trucks and tractors.

This item is not a piece of mere sentiment but can be verified by talking to harness makers and dealers who report increased sales of harness and harness equipment. Farmers as a class are kind and considerate of their horses, and the outdoor life of the farm horse is conducive to health. The average farm horse does not work as hard, according to his strength, as does the average farmer.



GRAZING AND DRINKING THROUGH THE PEACEFUL AUTUMN HOURS

A Man to His Old Airedale

MRS. E. A. GEHRKE

*Alas! thou hast grown old, Old Shaggy Face,
Thy golden sands have run too fast apace.
Thy rough and graying head, thy sombered
eyes,
Foretell thy waning noon and sunset skies.
Thy mellowing goodness is as wine grown
old,
As autumn's frost brings out the forest gold;
And glows as sunshine in thy wintry face,
The steadfastness of all thy friendly race.
And now no crown for all thy deeds well
done,
Nor promised worlds beyond the setting sun;
Not as men demanding stars for shabby
worth,
Enough for thee to roam the pleasant earth,
Content thy starry paradise should be
The memory thy master has of thee.
He'll not forget thy nose within his hand,
Thy eager gaze that sought to understand
This vast and strange capricious world of
men;
Nor loved thy mortal god less, nor dreamed,
then,
That deep in thy brown eyes he'd always see
Thy virtues of the man that he should be.*

Why He Quit Trapping

NA letter to *The Red Ranger* E. H. Stout of Missouri explains how he was cured of trapping, as follows:

I have been a trapper. Why? Because my older relatives before me were, and they made some money at it and I did likewise. I have also run coon dogs, and that's where I got my lesson. I had heard hound followers opposing traps for some time, but I paid little or no attention until my own poor dog came struggling pitifully home with the absence of a hind foot. That was enough. I concluded at once that traps and dogs cannot mix.

After all, it takes some practical incident, such as I have stated, to make one understand. So many trappers depend upon sheer "luck" that dogs will not get into their traps. I have heard some say that a dog should be wise enough not to step in a trap, but at the same time these same traps were meant for fox, and goodness knows that if a dog will shun a trap, certainly a fox will.

So I am through with traps forever, and I wish to say that it will take lots of persuasion and inducement to bring these trap-pers to an understanding.

Steel Trap Alarming Its Friends

The capture of fur-bearing animals is so running riot as to threaten many species with extinction. The state legislatures are becoming interested in trapping reform as a conservation measure. The furriers find the demand for their products to threaten the permanence of the supply. Consequently they are realizing the need of restrictions and have shown some willingness to cooperate with those who are opposing the steel trap for humane reasons. Their apprehension of the success of the anti-steel trap campaign leads them to prefer a reform of the fur industry which may prevent its destruction.

From "Thumbscrew to Steel Trap"

Lucky Dog

VERA BUCHLEITER

IKNOW there are many people who solve the annual vacation problem of what to do with the pet dog while away on the automobile trip, the same as we do, by capitulating to the pleading look in his eyes, and taking him along. Then, when the weather turns unseasonably hot, as is usually the case on most summer vacations, and the dog becomes restless and starts panting, the inevitable moisture dripping from his tongue does not add materially to the comfort of the human occupants of the car, and we begin wishing we had left the dog home, or that we could think of some way to cool him off enough to stop the panting at least. Up until this year we had never solved the problem, but did so this summer so effectually, and simply, that we think it worth while to pass our discovery on to other vacationists.

On our trip through Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, Arkansas, and Missouri, in July, the thermometer persisted in hovering between 98 and 105 degrees, every day we were on the road. Needless to say, we were all thoroughly miserable, but our Boston terrier, "Bulger," who was used to sleeping at home during the heat of the day in the darkest and coolest corners of the house, suffered intensely from the glaring sun and hot wind. But not after we made the happy discovery of wringing a wool army blanket out of cold water for him to lay on. Soon the wind blowing on the wet blanket would cool him enough so that he would quit panting and lay down. Then, when we threw a corner of the damp blanket over him, he was soon sound asleep.

Strange to relate, my husband and I felt more comfortable, too. Whether the wind on the wet blanket really made us cooler, or we just experienced a psychological reaction from looking at the picture of utter contentment and comfort that the dog made, I would hesitate to say. Nevertheless, we found it exceedingly advantageous to thoroughly dampen the blanket from the water hose, every time we stopped at a filling station.

*Sixteen Days in a Steel Trap*

THIS dog was caught and held in a steel trap sixteen days before found. His leg had to be amputated.

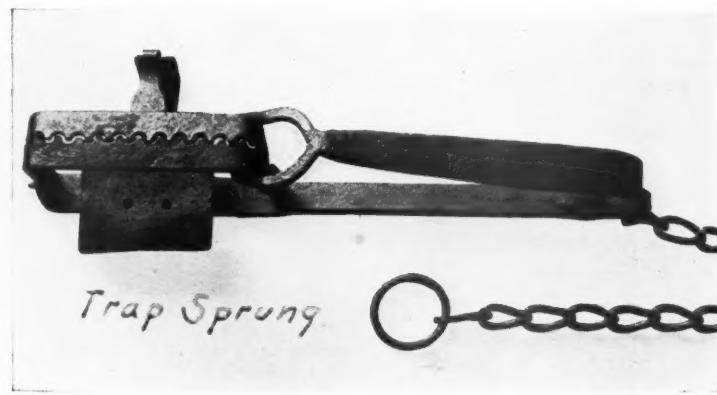
How many dogs were caught in steel traps during the year to die in agony or to escape crippled for life, statistics do not record; but the number thus caught every year has become a state-wide scandal, as frequent stories in the press only too clearly indicate. The animal hospitals maintained by the humane societies can give disagreeable details to anyone interested. Every dog-lover in Massachusetts should get behind this legislation.

Vivisection of Dogs

The Royal S. P. C. A. of London, by an overwhelming vote, has passed a resolution recently in support of the bill exempting dogs from vivisection. So far as we know, the humane societies of this country generally have taken similar action in regard to the bill to exempt dogs from vivisection now before Congress.

Been looking at the pictures in the papers today of some woman that killed a lot of big game in India. I wish the humane society would take up one thing—after killing a poor dumb animal, you are not allowed to sit on it to have your picture made. That's awful humiliating to a wild animal. I believe they got the same old stuffed lion and elephant and tiger over there that they all have their pictures taken on.

WILL ROGERS



SIMILAR TO AN ENGLISH RABBIT TRAP

Am. Humane Assn.

The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary
E. A. MARYOTT, State Organizer

PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members and sends the names chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected, supply of special Band of Mercy literature and a gilt badge for the president.

See inside front cover for prices of literature and Band of Mercy supplies.

NEW BANDS OF MERCY

Seventy-seven new Bands of Mercy were reported during September, nearly all being in schools. Of these, 44 were in Pennsylvania, 23 in Rhode Island, five in Delaware, and one each in Texas, District of Columbia, Wisconsin, Missouri and Philippine Islands.

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent American Society, 178,575

Monkeys That Test Money

S. LEONARD BASTIN

A FRIEND of mine, who has lived in Siam for a number of years, has sent me an interesting account of the money-testing monkeys of that country. Large kinds of monkeys are frequently employed by the merchants of Siam as cashiers.

In Siam there is usually a large amount of bad money in circulation. In order to protect themselves the merchants employ monkeys to detect the genuine coins from the counterfeit. Exactly how the monkeys are taught to do this has never been discovered by Europeans, but the fact remains that they are very clever at the job. It is most amusing to see the grave business man with the monkey sitting at his side. When any coin is handed over, this is at once given to the monkey. The animal puts the coin in his mouth and, with one bite, decides on the nature of the money. If it is good he drops it into a basket at his side whilst, should it be bad, he flings it away making all kinds of angry noises.

The remarkable part about these monkeys is that they are never wrong. However well a counterfeit coin is made, the fact that it is not genuine is detected at once by them.

EXECUTING YOUR OWN WILL

An Annuity Plan

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. and the American Humane Education Society will receive gifts, large or small, entering into a written obligation binding the society safely to invest the same and to pay the donor for life a reasonable rate of interest, or an annuity for an amount agreed upon. The rate or amount of annuity will necessarily depend upon the age of the donor.

The wide financial experience and high standing of the trustees, John R. Macomber, president of Harris, Forbes and Company, Charles G. Bancroft, Vice-President of the United Shoe Machinery Corporation, and Philip Stockton, President of the First National Bank of Boston, to whom are entrusted the care and management of our invested funds, are a guaranty of the security of such an investment.

Persons of comparatively small means may by this arrangement obtain a better income for life than could be had with equal safety by the usual methods of investment, while avoiding the risks and waste of a will contest, and ultimately promoting the cause of the dumb animals.



"JUNGLE," OF OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

"Charlie"

The story of a cat

As recollected by GWENNIE JAMES

OUT of the depths of our ignorance we named the new cat "Charlie." He was composed chiefly of a tail, a pair of sea-green eyes, and a meow. His fur was the color of midnight, but his temperament held all the varied hues of the rainbow.

Nightly, Charlie stayed out till early morning, rousing the echoes and the neighbors with his wailing. Nightly, on the back fence, Charlie's dark silhouette against the moon made a perfect Hallowe'en poster. Nightly, in feline chorus, Charlie's rich tenor crescendo-ed and diminuendo-ed in the stately measures of some sad cat anthem.

Charlie's soul, looking out from his wistful amber-green eyes, was unfathomable. We all loved Charlie, but we couldn't quite understand how the wheels went around in his little cat brain. Neither could other cats, evidently, for Charlie walked down the dim vistas of life quite friendless. Like Kipling's cat, he walked by his wild lone and waved his wild tail. Charlie toiled not, neither did he spin, yet he trod complacently his narrow path, confident of welcome when he slipped in after a fight, in the wee small hours just before dawn.

With a dogged persistence that our cleverest dogs lacked, Charlie could push open the latchless kitchen door. Yea, his "strength was as the strength of ten" although the latter part of that quotation was hardly applicable to his guileful small heart. Despite a rather conspicuous absence of actual brain-power, his admirable perseverance inevitably won his way. On returning from some escapade at an hour when all respectable cats and humans were fast asleep, he would slip onto the back porch like a shadow and pit his slender black skill against the fastness of the heavy door. I rather think it took him most of the night to succeed; I only know that when morn-

ing came Charlie would be reclining in one of the various softer places of the household, while a chill breeze would be entering through the back door, open four inches on the iron burglar lock.

On certain occasions when one happened to be alone in a shadowy house, Charlie's entrance like a thief in the night was a distinctly hair-raising event. I can remember sitting alone under a dim lamp, with a book clenched in tense, nervous fingers, while the heavy door creaked and grated and scratched on its wooden sill. I would rise and place my chair with its back to the wall in such a manner that I could face all doors, windows, and possible entrances to the room at one and the same time. And then the comforting thought would occur to me that the only one who could possibly want to enter our house was Charlie, who couldn't ask for it, and I would run to let him in, and his little cold furry body would rub gratefully against my legs as I stood on

tiptoe to put out the kitchen light.

One day at our house a domestic tragedy occurred. Charlie had kittens. A complete and instantaneous revision of pronouns impended, but Charlie never got his—or her—just due. Somehow, it was hard to say, "Charlie, she—" when we had said "Charlie, he—" so long. To the end of his life she was called Charlie, and considered in the true gender of that word.

The new arrivals were perfect sample copies of their parent—little symphonies in licorice with half-inch tails and hearty appetites. They were theuzziest, fluffiest atoms of cat that ever squaled when they were stepped on. To the raising of his children Charlie gave his full attention, cuffing them when they mistook his tail for something to eat, and saving for them the goriest bits of liver out of his dinner.

But one day the kittens grew up. Upon perceiving this, Charlie walked out of the basket in which his kittens had spent their childhood, out of the door, and out of our life.

We never saw Charlie again. Where he came from and where he went remained a mystery. Scores of cats, since his time, have tracked their muddy paws over the pages of our life. But deep in our hearts is a little private pigeon-hole, sacred to the memory of Charlie, the best and blackest cat that ever lived.

"Be Kind to Animals" Anniversary, April 20-25; Humane Sunday, April 19, 1931.

Friends

*I cannot pass a dog or horse
Without some form of greeting;
Glance catches glance, as if of course
To celebrate our meeting;
And I am joyful with the birds;
We know each other without words,
Life to life so well accords.*

ROBINSON JEFFERS

CHILDREN'S PAGE

A Tribute to Our Dumb Animals

ROSEMARY ROTHSCHILD

Western Junior High School, Somerville, Mass.

IT'S sad to never know the joy
Of saying, when a little boy,
"This is my own, my faithful dog.
When I am sad he comforts me;
When I am glad he barks with glee;
His very mood is as my own;
What love this faithful friend hath shown!"

I have the greatest sympathy
For anyone, where'er he be,
Who has not owned a purring cat.
When friendships fail and fortunes frown
And fondest hopes are all cast down,
Your cat will come, bring comfort, too.
And show he still believes in you.

To never know and love a horse,
Would be a tragedy, of course,
A trusty steed gives service true.
When in the battle's thickest fray,
Our dumb friends always led the way.
Be kind to horses, when you can,
For they are God's best gift to man.

To these dumb friends we owe a debt,
And 'twould be heartless to forget
That they need simple comforts, too.
Supply their little wants each day.
And try not to forget that they
Belong to Him who rules Above—
And so deserve our care and love.

...

Make this a memorable Thanksgiving Day by sharing your extra portions of feed for your own pets with some stray or poorly-fed cat or dog in your neighborhood.



LITTLE "MISS OREGON" LIKES TO SHARE HER CAKE



Duckling Finds Friend in Big Setter

H. E. ZIMMERMAN

THIS dog and duckling, belonging to a gentleman of Syracuse, N. Y., are great friends. "Scout," the setter dog, will permit the duckling to do almost anything it wants with him. Whenever Scout lies down the duckling runs or rather wobbles to the dog, climbs upon his back and settles down to take life easy. The picture indicates that Scout shows no displeasure over the duckling's liberties. Their owner says it is a common thing for the duckling to step into the pan of milk set out for Scout and to attempt to swim in it while Scout continues to lap up the milk.

A Huge Bird-house

S. LEONARD BASTIN

WHAT is almost certainly the biggest bird-house in the world is to be found in the town of Campinas, about forty miles from Sao Paulo, Brazil. Here is a building in which more than a hundred thousand swallows nest each season. The way in which the bird-house came to exist is interesting. Some years ago the people of Campinas found that their market hall was totally unable to accommodate the increasing number of people who wished to do business there. It was decided to pull down the old hall and build a new one. Then, some of the citizens pointed out that the market hall had been much used by swallows for nesting. Campinas is the center of an important agricultural area where sugar, coffee and other crops are grown. Many of the planters realized that swallows were their good friends on account of the large number of insects which they consume. These men joined with the people of Campinas in a protest against the pulling down of the market hall. Accordingly it was decided to leave the building and erect a new one in quite a different locality.

The old market hall serves as a bird-house in which enormous numbers of swallows build their nests and rear their young. When the birds are absent during the period of migration the whole of the building is carefully cleaned so that it may be ready for the next nesting season.

"Taught both by what He shows, and what conceals,
Never to blend our pleasure or our pride
With sorrow of the meanest thing that feels."

WILLIAM WORDSWORTH

TO THE VOTERS OF MASSACHUSETTS:

At the coming State election, Tuesday, November 4, 1930, you will have a chance to register your opposition to the cruel steel trap as now permitted by the laws of this State. We beg you in the name of humanity to go to the polls on that date and

VOTE "YES"

on QUESTION No. 3, making it a "misdemeanor punishable by a fine of fifty dollars for any person to use, set or maintain any trap or other device for the capture of fur-bearing animals which is likely to cause continued suffering to an animal caught therein and which is not designed to kill the animal at once or to take it alive unhurt." The amendment protects the farmer as it provides for the use of traps to protect against vermin within fifty yards of any of his buildings or cultivated land.

Remember to Vote YES on Anti-Steel-Trap QUESTION No. 3, November 4, and so strengthen the laws against cruelty to animals in Massachusetts.

THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS
FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President

The Fur-Bearers and the Farmer

E. Raymond Hall, of the Museum of Vertebrate Zoology, University of California, in a paper read at the annual meeting of the American Society of Mammalogists, criticizing the poisoning of certain predatory animals as involving so often the fur-bearers, said: "On the score of fur value alone a heavy loss to the general public resulted. If the value of the six species of fur-bearers as destroyers of rodents as injurious to agriculture is added, the loss becomes tremendous."

When one comes to think about it, the trapping of wild animals is a diabolic occupation, and, whether a human necessity or not, it is just as cruel as the humane societies proclaim.

—North American Veterinarian



DIED IN THE TRAP

Fair of the Women's Auxiliary, Massachusetts S. P. C. A., at Hotel Vendome, Boston, all day Monday, November 10.



TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other similar Society.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital should, nevertheless, be made to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

FORM OF BEQUEST

I give to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or to The American Humane Education Society), the sum of dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).

For Saving a Horse from Fire

Edward Thibeault, twenty years old, of Norton, Mass., saved a horse from a burning stable in that town after firemen, who had rescued two other horses, failed because of the dense smoke which blocked their efforts. After leading the horse to safety, young Thibeault collapsed and was confined to the hospital for three days. In recognition of his heroism, on September 8, he was presented with a medal from the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. by Winfield E. Dunham, the Society's agent in that district.

Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 46 Central Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office: 180 Longwood Avenue. Address all communications to Boston.

TERMS

One dollar per year. Postage free to any part of the world.

Humane Societies and Agents are invited to correspond with us for terms on large orders.

All dollar subscriptions sent direct to the office entitle the sender to membership in either of our two Societies.

RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY OR THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.

Active Life	\$100.00	Associate Annual	\$5.00
Associate Life	50.00	Branch	1.00
Active Annual	10.00	Children's	1.00

For each five dollars contributed to either Society, the giver is entitled to have two copies of *Our Dumb Animals*, additional to his own, sent for one year to any persons whose addresses are mailed to us.

Checks and other payments may be sent to ALBERT A. POLLARD, Treasurer, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Manuscripts should be addressed to the Editor, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

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